

LAS VEGAS DAILY GAZETTE.

VOL. 3.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1881.

NO. 40.

New York Clothing House

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS!

In order to open up an ENTIRELY FRESH STOCK in Our New Building on Centre Street.

Call In! We Mean It!

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WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,

GOLD AND SILVER FILIGREE JEWELRY.

WATCHES REPAIRED AND ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

TOPEKA HOUSE,

Railroad Ave., Opposite Browne & Manzanares, Las Vegas.

This house has been newly opened and thoroughly renovated. Everything first class. Constant attention guaranteed to all.

J. M. GARDNER, Prop'r

Warrants of the Several Counties in the Territory Bought and Sold.

C. R. BROWNING
EAST LAS VEGAS, N. M.
REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT

REPRESENTS

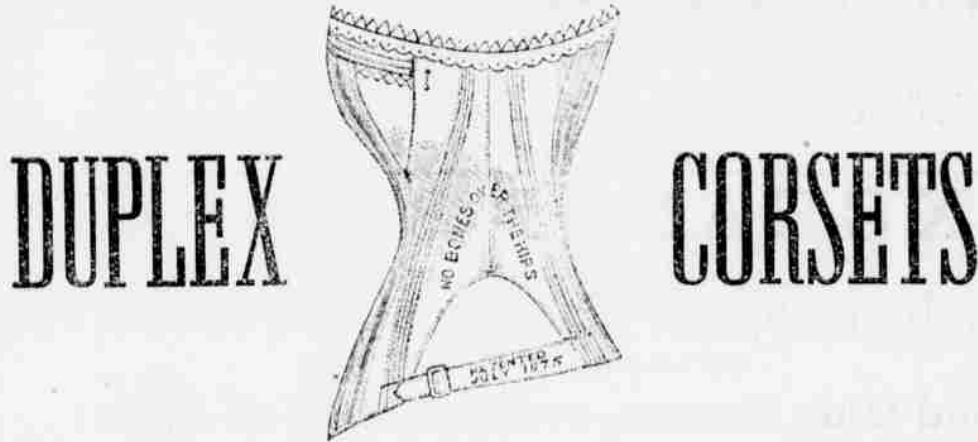
The Oldest, the Largest, the Best Insurance Companies in the World.

NAMES.	ASSETS.
METUAL LIFE, New York.	\$80,725,240.62
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE, London.	\$1,965,194.60
LONDON ASSURANCE, London.	\$5,886,111.96
INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA.	7,520,337.40
HOME, New York.	6,860,260.11
QUEEN, Liverpool.	4,391,237.60
PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.	2,421,025.60
SPRINGFIELD, Massachusetts.	2,083,532.10
HAMBURG-MAGDEBURG, Germany.	\$87,568.00

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We Respectfully Beg Leave to Inform You that We Have a Full Line of

The Celebrated
Bortree Adjustable



In stock and trust you will call and inspect the assortment we have just opened.

M. Romero, Las Vegas, N. M.

BILLIARD HALL.
"LOCKE'S"
CENTRE STREET.

A full line of the Purest Imported Wines and Whiskies for family and medical purposes.

ROCCO AMELIO.
Dealer in All Kinds of

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS.
A complete line of Fine Cigars and Tobacco, Plain and Fancy Candles, Southeast Corner of the Plaza, Opposite First National Bank.

CALVIN FISK,
Real Estate and Stock Broker,
Notary Public and
INSURANCE AGT.
OFFICE IN OPTIC BLOCK,
EAST LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO.

Fruit dressed lemonade at Billy's.

LARGE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
LOW PRICES
WILL BE FOUND IN THE
Mammoth Store!
—ON THE—
PLAZA
—OF—
T. Romero & Son
H. B. CLIFFORD, Supt. Congressional Mining Company.
CHAS. WHITE SR. White's Foundry, Washington, D. C.

CLIFFORD & WHITE,
MINING AND
Mechanical Engineers,
NEW YORK, WASHINGTON AND TOMBS, STONE, A. T.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

The Mesquero Apaches' Depredations in the Southern Country.

Thirty Persons Reported as Having Fallen Victims at Their Hands.

Scouts and Cavalrymen Continue in Hot Pursuit.

George Daly Killed by Indians Near Nutt Station.

A Change for the Better in the President's Condition.

An Interesting Conversation Held with Doctor Bliss.

Swelling of the Parotid Glands Reported Upon as the Mumps.

Theodore Thomas' Six Weeks' Concert at Chicago.

The Red Devils.

Special to the Gazette.

Albuquerque, Aug. 20.—Name's band of Apaches is heading south, closely followed by Lieutenant Guilfoyle and other troops. They have killed two Mexicans on their route whose bodies have been found.

On the afternoon of the 17th Captain Gustavus Valois, scouting on the head waters of the Cuchillo Negro in the Black Range, with "I" Company, Ninth Cavalry, came upon a band of Indians and had a fight which lasted till dark. The hostiles lost several dead, leaving four on the field. The troops had Lieutenant Burnett wounded twice, one soldier killed, two badly wounded and six horses killed. Next morning General Hatch, who was with the troops, dispatched Valois again on the trail and couriers were sent to Lieut. Taylor's scouts with orders to intercept the band. Public excitement is very great and militia companies are being organized for protection.

Infantry detachments are guarding the railroad from San Marcial to Deming. So far thirty victims have fallen and have been gathered in by the Apaches not counting the loss of troops. On the 18th inst., in the evening, news just received states that Lieut. Taylor's scouts had a fight with the hostiles in the Black Range, capturing a camp and twenty horses, two soldiers being wounded. There were two white men with the Indians. They were plainly seen by the troops. Every available cavalry man under General Hatch's command is in the field and pursuit is kept up with energy and effect. The citizens of Socorro county have asked the Governor to call out the militia for the protection of the mining camps, the number of troops being entirely too small for that task. The arrival of the two companies of cavalry ordered from Fort Lewis to Fort Craig, has been delayed on account of heavy rains and serious washouts on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad and they are ordered to march, and are now on the road.

Killed by Indians.

Leadville, Aug. 20.—The following dispatches were received here to-day: Nutt Station, N. M., Aug. 19.—To W. G. Shedd: George Daly has been killed by the Indians. Come down if you can. Telegraph me at once.

BERNARD McDONALD.

Nutt Station, N. M., Aug. 20.—To W. G. Shedd: Leadville, Miss. Twenty citizens and twenty soldiers had a fight with the Indians. Daly and four others were killed and four wounded. My horse was shot.

FELIX McDONALD.

The Evening Chronicle says: Bernard McDonald, who sent the first dispatch, was Daly's old foreman when the latter had charge of the "Little Chief" mine. Felix McDonald was foreman of the "Denver City" under Shedd's management. Both went to New Mexico with Daly February last and have been in his employ, developing vast mining interests there, jointly owned by George D. Roberts, New York; J. Whitaker Wright, Philadelphia; W. G. Shedd of Leadville, and other parties. In the absence of details it is supposed that Daly came to his death in an engagement with a band of Apaches, whose depredations in Southern New Mexico have been telegraphed from the Territory during the past few days. The probabilities are that the hostiles threatened raid upon the men and property of the company represented by him, and that he organized a force to run them out of the country, with the result above indicated. Daly was an intrepid, fearless man and doubtless risked his life in a rash endeavor to cope with odds too great for his command. His aids, the McDonald brothers, were men of his own stamp and would never yield without a desperate struggle, which the message telegram from Felix would indicate took place. Daly was a man of forty years and has had, perhaps, as checked and eventful a career as any mining man in the West. His exploits in the Comstock, in the Bodie district, and at Rio del Monte, are familiar to all coast miners.

The President.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Executive Mansion 8:30 p. m.—The President passed a quiet night and this morning his condition does not differ materially from yesterday at the same hour. The swelling of the parotid gland is unchanged, and he has no pain. This morning his pulse is 98, temperature 98.4, respiration 18.

Signed

D. W. BLISS,
J. K. BARNES,
J. J. WOODWARD,
ROBERT REYBURN,
FRANK HAMILTON.

Executive Mansion, Aug. 20, 6:40, p. m.—The President has passed the day quietly. He has been able to take more liquid food by the mouth than yesterday, and the quantity given by enema has been proportionately diminished. The parotid swelling remains about the same. Pulse, 110; temperature, 100; respiration, 19.

Signed,

D. W. BLISS,
J. K. BARNES,
J. J. WOODWARD,
ROBERT REYBURN,
FRANK HAMILTON.

DR. BLISS' OPINION.

A conversation with Dr. Bliss was as follows:

"How is the patient, Doctor?"

"He has passed a good night."

"Then I suppose he is better?"

"Oh, yes, he shows marked improvement since yesterday. I saw him only a few moments ago. He was lying there as quietly as could be. I took his pulse and it was about 96."

"How was his respiration, Doctor?"

"It could not have been more than 16. He was breathing so easily, his skin was cool and moist, and his pulse was soft and clear."

"The pulse will become more frequent after the morning dressing, I suppose?"

"Yes, possibly three or four beats?"

"How is the parotid gland? Does it bother him much?"

Dr. Bliss—"Did you ever have the mumps?"

Reporter—"Yes, sir."

Bliss—"Then you know something about how it troubles him. He cannot open his mouth wide at times. He told me this morning that his mouth would not open but half an inch."

They are sufficient in volume and interest to fill a book. His connection with the great strike last summer being vividly remembered by all. He came to the camp in 1879, and managed the Little Chief mine during the most part of its prosperous period. He was in charge of the mine on that dark day in June when hundreds of excited miners appeared at Daly's shaft of the Little Chief and demanded that he allow them to enter. George, with intrepidity born of true courage, refused admittance to the mob, and during the thirty days of terror that followed, protected valuable property in his charge from damage or destruction. He was a most commanding figure among mine managers during the trouble, and while there was no one person at the beginning of the strike, against whom miners were so exasperated, he so manipulated affairs as to become, as the end drew near, the one whose influence was most respected, and whose words were most attentively listened to. At the final conference between the strikers and military at the City Hall, all the citizens will remember a determined stand was taken by Daly, with his "Little Chief Guard," on the eventful Saturday preceding the declaration of martial law, surrounded by eighty trusty men, armed with Winchester, he knelt with them in front of the Clarendon Hotel, every hand on the trigger, waiting for an act on the part of the sea of desperate men that choked the avenue the entire length. Daly undoubtedly possessed great personal courage, something over and beyond bravado. An idea of this may be gleaned from an incident during the turbulent times at Robinson's camp directly after Robinson was shot. Daly had been sent up to take charge of Robinson's mine and the majority of the workmen banded themselves against him. For a time the camp was under the surveillance of what was little better than a howling mob, and crowds of some two or three hundred assembled below Robinson's house, loud in threats of lynching Daly, who was inside. Dusk was coming on and he desired to visit the lower part of his camp, but was begged by his friends to do nothing so suicidal. It would be almost certain death, they said, to venture into a crowd that blackened the streets. But Daly scorned the idea of fear, and perfectly regardless of their friendly warning, put on his overcoat and hat. As he passed through the door he drew a brace of huge self-cocking revolvers, and holding one in either hand, advanced toward the crowd. In an instant a startled cry of "There he comes!" went up from the mass of men, and then, catching sight of the weapon, they fell involuntarily back. His movement surprised them and there was not a man in the crowd but knew the plucky superintendent could send at least two bullets into the body of his first assailant before he could be downed. No one was prepared to make an aggressive movement, and muttering with rage the miners parted the ranks and permitted him to pass. Daly did not speak, but walked straight on, and returned in the course of an hour. By that time the crowd had dispersed and no one remained to bar his way. Daly had extended experience as a mine manager, and while his methods were not generally approved by miners of the camps, no one questioned his knowledge of mining matters. While in charge of the Little Chief he superintended the developments on the Big Pit, Superior, Colorado, Prince, and other well known properties, and was measurably successful in all of his undertakings.

loudly that he can be heard in the next room. He told me just now he thought if he should vomit it would clear the phlegm away. I told him it was not necessary. On one occasion during early morning one who happened to be in the hallway outside the door near the President's bed distinctly heard the patient ask Colonel Swain for his handkerchief. When it was given him he cleared his throat and wiped his lips and repeated the operation several times.

During further conversation with Dr. Bliss he talked in regard to a mistake which occurred in a telephone interview with him late last night in regard to the use of an instrument in connection with the wound. He said he appears to have been understood to say that the flexible tube used for clearing the wound had not been put into the wound further than three and one-fourth inches. "What I intended to say," continued the Doctor, "is that no probe had penetrated the wound beyond that depth." How far the flexible cleansing tube had been inserted he could not say, but he would ascertain exactly and probably mention the fact in one of today's bulletins.

Dr. A. Hawks came to the Mansion, and desiring to obtain the exact condition of the President, conferred with Dr. Boynton, who said the patient was still better than this morning and everything is favorable. The feeling of assurance is rapidly increasing.

HIS SERVICES NOT NEEDED.

Washington, Aug. 20.—The following is the reply of the Secretary of War and the Postmaster General to the telegram of Dr. Hammond, sent shortly after the President was shot, asking if he could be of any service.

Executive Mansion, July 4.—Dr. William A. Hammond, Surgeon General, retired, New York.—Your kind offer is declined with thanks. We are satisfied with the President's medical attendants and a consultation with eminent surgeons was held this morning.

(Signed)

ROBERT LINCOLN,
Secretary of War,
THOMAS JAMES,
Postmaster General.

SUFFERING FROM MUMPS.

New York, August 20.—The Times says General Egbert L. Victor, of this city, the gentleman who enjoys the eminent reputation as Sanitary Engineer, and who has had many years of practical experience in dealing with malaria, told the Times reporter yesterday that the President was suffering from the mumps, superinduced by the malarial atmosphere of Washington. The information of the parotid glands, which the bulletins have spoken of, is but another name for mumps. I believe malaria is affecting the system of the President to-day, and it is materially demonstrating his power of recuperation. The malaria may be so subtle as not to be detected by physicians, but it is there in his system.

The Tribune says the digestive system now seems to be resuming its tone. We may all take good courage, convinced that the last danger point must have been passed.

Dramatic Notes.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Theodore Thomas' six weeks' concert closes to-night. The expenses have been \$21,000, and the receipts are over double that sum. They go to Milwaukee next week thence to Cincinnati. Two weeks of the Hess opera company, in the "Mascotte" at the Grand opera, has been exceedingly successful. The same is true of the five weeks of "The World," at McVickers.

Tom Thumb has returned to his first manager, Barnum, who comes here next week.

Henrietta Vades begins the rehearsal with her new company, and will come out as star at Hooley's on the 20th inst. in "Fazio." She first acquired her reputation while supporting Keene.

John McCullough's company will assemble here September 24.

The Inter Ocean says: When Mr. Hill approached James O'Neill for an engagement of three years he said "I am willing to spend \$25,000 on you if you believe in my style of management." "I did not believe in it," answered O'Neill, and the contract was entered into.

Lawrence Barrett is in the city and will begin his season on the 22d at Des Moines. He is feeling much better after his European trip and vacation.

The Criterion Theatre, Sedgwick Street, is nearly completed and is a gem of beauty and artistic completeness.

Gold Investments.

London, Aug. 20.—A Paris correspondent says: No large movements in gold are reported since some small sums being sent to Austria for the purchase of grain. The Bank of France is again restricting its issue of Napoleons, which command one per cent. premium. French houses are said to be buying gold in London and Amsterdam for shipment to the United States, but it is not sent direct hence.

Extensive Rains.

Denver, Aug. 20.—Cherry creek is expected to have a big boom to-night. A cloud burst on the divide and a telegram was received by the Mayor saying that eight or ten feet of water would probably come down to-night. The creek had about five feet of water in its channel in the early part of the evening, but the water has subsided until it now, at 1 a. m. contains about two feet.

Why Grant was not Assassinated.

"The darkest day of my life," said the General, "was the day I heard of Lincoln's assassination. I did not know what it meant. Here was the rebellion put down in the field and started up in the gutters; we had found it was war, now we had to fight it as assassination. Lincoln was killed on the evening of the 14th of April. I was busy sending out orders to stop recruiting the purchase of supplies, and to muster out the

army. Lincoln had promised to go to the theatre, and wanted me to go with him. While I was with the President, a note came from Mrs. Grant saying she must leave Washington that night. She wanted to go to Burlington to see her children. Some incident of a trifling nature had made her resolve to leave that evening. I was glad to have it so, as I did not want to go to the theatre. So I made my excuse to Lincoln, and at the proper hour we started for the train. As we were driving along Pennsylvania avenue, a horseman drove past us on a gallop, and back again around our carriage, looking into it. Mrs. Grant said, "There is the man who sat near us at lunch to-day, with some other men, and tried to overhear our conversation. He was so rude that we left the dining-room. Here he is now riding after us." I thought it was only curiosity, but learned afterward that the horseman was Booth. It seemed I was to have been attacked, and Mrs. Grant's sudden resolve to leave deranged the plan. A few days afterward I received an anonymous letter from a man saying that he had been detailed to kill me, that he rode on my train as far as Havre de Grace, and as my car was locked he failed to get in. He thanked God that he had failed. I remembered that the conductor had locked our car but how true the letter was, I cannot say. I learned of the assassination while passing through Philadelphia. I turned around, took a special train, and came on to Washington. It was the gloomiest day of my life."

The Bray of the Mexican Donkey.

The New Orleans Democrat recounts the many good qualities of the Mexican burro that has lately been introduced into that city as a child's horse, who it seems can banquet on splinters and scraps, carry immense loads, and is faithful, uncomplaining, docile, and tireless, but, "we regret to say," continues the Democrat, "the burro brays. Amazing as is his strength, his stamina, his amiability, his courage, these things are nothing as compared to his bray. That such a tremendous and far-reaching sound should emanate from so small a source constitutes the wonder of the world."

When the little blue burro—they are nearly all blue—concludes to celebrate his scanty period of relaxation by a good, healthy, whole-souled bray—when he humps his little back, and shuts his appealing little eyes, and lets his ears lie along his back, and then gathers himself into one ecstatic note, it is enough to make one envy the sainted dead and long for the cold and silent grave. The sleepers for a mile around start up with the sweat of terror on their furrowed brows, children fall down in fits, the sick believe they have heard Gabriel's horn, and the very atmosphere shudders like a human creature. Burros don't often bray, because they haven't much time for braying; but they bray sometimes, and that is what keeps them so low in the scale of animated nature. Without his bray the burro would be little short of an angel. As he is, however, he is an animal to be admired at a distance and in the abstract.

The Boston Young Woman.

An aged gentleman from the country, whose own walk is as honest and sturdy as his conversation, was much amazed yesterday at beholding the appearance of a Boston young lady. The fair creature descended from a horse car almost at his feet, teetered lightly on her toes thrice, adjusted her arms like the plumed extremities of a trussed fowl, permitted her hands to dangle as the forepaws of a kangaroo, and sailed down the street with a sort of willowy wabble which set her head to bobbing after the fashion of a Chinese doll, her eyes the while being set and anxious, and her whole appearance suggestive of a dislocation and distress. And when one of our guileless youth in a coat with no tails to speak of, and a hat like a soup plate cocked over his left eye, started after her with arms and legs forming segments of circles, after the approved tradition of the "chicken walk," he remarked that he'd be revised if he could understand what had got into these city folks.—Boston Journal.

Family Groceries.

A large stock, cheaper than the cheapest, just received at T. Romero & Son's. 5-14tf

As I will close out my business about September 1st I offer all my fresh fruits, canned goods and groceries at cost until that time. Centre Street, East Las Vegas. A. J. BELL. 8-19-1f

Back Line to Hot Springs.

Fare 50 cents each way. Back going to the springs leave depot, Summer and St. Nicholas hotels at 8 a. m., on arrival of train, and at 4:30 p. m. Returning, leaves springs 10 a. m. 2 p. m. and 6:30 p. m. All backs will stop at West Side stable where fare will be collected. Mail and express wagon will leave depot on arrival of train, and Hot Springs at 9 a. m. MENDENHALL, HUNTER & CO. 8-5 tf

For 30 Days.

I will offer for thirty days the entire stock of my Clothing and Boot and Shoe Department REGARDLESS OF COST OR VALUE.

This stock has all been purchased within the past six months and consists of Men's and Boys' Clothing, and Ladies' Misses' Men's and Boys' Boots, Shoes and Slippers. And must be closed out in order to make the necessary improvements on the Store Building. C. E. WESCHE, Las Vegas, N. M.

Prize Rolling.

Prize rolling at the Rolling Alley. Gold watch and chain price \$80. Fifty chances, \$1 each. Three francs, Nine balls. LAWRENCE ROMER 8-10-2f